

The Epilogue in the Island-Prince's Set by M^r. Clarke Song
by M^r. Lindsey and the Boy, and exactly engrav'd by Tho. Cross.

Now to you yee day Wavers all, and as lasses Daughters, Sons, & Friends and Friends you

Blushing well kindnes, nothing of Man will Distray or Glausing still Stumbling or Trumbling still

Trumbling still Trumbling you flesh in the bairn with his and his armes for wounding our Roome your

sunke and youre shoulter then repeat or look till in your armes somthing more, and then lay your

For the Flute.

